

Hope Star

For 21 years, 1897-1918, the Hope Star was published weekly by the Hope Publishing Co. (Incorporated) at the Star Building, 212-214 South Walnut Street, Hope, Ark.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALLEN H. WADSWORTH, Editor and Publisher

Printed on second floor of the building at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

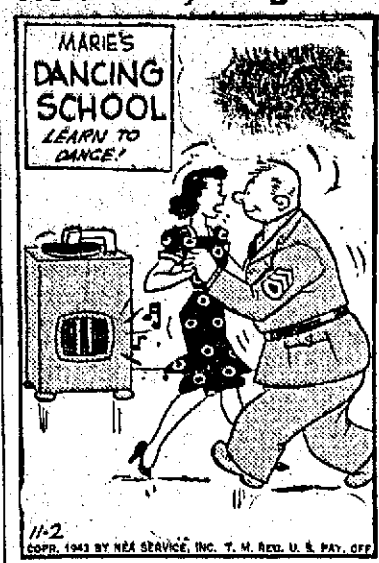
(AP)—Member Associated Press (NEA)—Member Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

Subscription Rate (Advance Payment): By city, country, and foreign, \$3.50 per year; by mail, \$4.00 per year. Single copies, 10c.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper and also the text published herein.

Published (excepting Sundays) at:
Bismarck, N. Dak., 1000-1001
Chicago, Ill., 1000-1001
New York, N. Y., 292 Madison Ave., 1000-1001
St. Louis, Mo., 1000-1001
Oklahoma City, 1000-1001
Tulsa, Okla., 1000-1001

Hold Everything



SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"After I get this house clean I hope you'll tell me some of your enthralling stories again of how you suffered in France in the last war while I was home dancing!"

The Seventh Cross

Based on the Book-of-the-Month

BY ANNA SEGHERS
ILLUSTRATIONS BY WILLIAM SHAW

"... Bad for me, and for the children, too."

LESEL GREW RED WITH anger as the import of Paul's warning dawned on her. "So George is in trouble after all," she said.

"When I come back I'll tell you about it," Paul whispered. "But keep your mouth shut, or it'll be bad for me, and for the children, too."

Lesel stood transfixed after the door slammed. Bad for the children? Bad for her Paul? Her and could by turns, she groped her way to a chair. It was quite dark now. Seated at the table, she waited for her husband's return. Outside, George turned to Paul. "If you don't leave me



"Outside, Paul told George his plan."

here at once..." he said in a low voice, his face contorted with rage. "You're ruining yourself without doing any good."

"Blue up! I know what I'm doing. I have a great idea. If Lesel keeps mum—and I am sure she will because she's afraid for us—you'll be out of danger at least for tonight. I'm taking you to Aunt Katharina's. She has a rooming business—nothing big—just a few trucks. Lesel's brother Otto—he comes from Offenbach—is supposed to start working for her..."

"And how about papers? And tomorrow?"

The woman glanced briefly at George. "Well," she



"This is him," Paul said.

"Would you rather start by being dead tonight and have an authentic set of papers tomorrow? I'll slip in these tomorrow. Little Paul always gets an idea."

George followed Paul silently. When they finally entered the truck yard, there was Aunt Katharina herself, standing square in front of them, for she had just dispatched a truck on the night route. "This is him," said Paul. "His things are still at our place. He was to have spent the night with us, but Paul Junior is fretting, and Lesel thinks it may be useless."

The woman glanced briefly at George. "Well," she



"... so exhausted he could no longer fear."

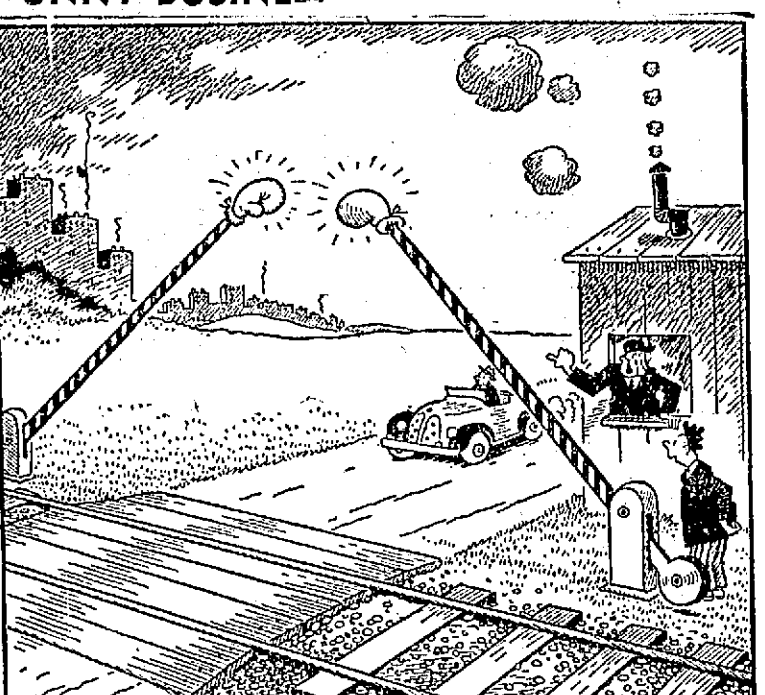
said, "get a pair of overalls and get busy." George to work in the garage, quickly and doggedly, and was so completely exhausted that he could no longer fear even think.

Toward morning, he curled up on a bench. Sleep overtook him. His thoughts were not of Lesel, but of his linen in a nightgown procession. "What if they see me about me any more? If Paul simply leaves here? In place of that fellow Otto?" He shivered, sat bolt upright, listening...

(Continued tomorrow)

FUNNY BUSINESS

By Hershberger



"In case some driver gets fresh, I let him have it!"

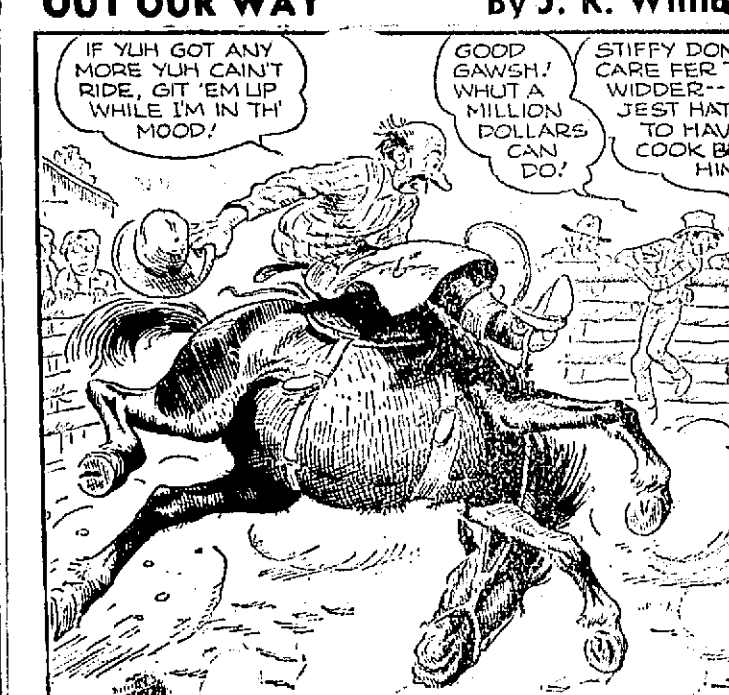
OUR BOARDING HOUSE with Major Hoople



REMEMBER, CAPTAIN! WHEN CENTER SNAPS THE RUBBER NOOSE OVER YOUR WRIST—THE BALL WILL COME WHIZZING BACK TO YOU LIKE A SHOT! THEN WITH A CLEAR FIELD, DASH TO THE RIGHT WITH ALL YOUR NIGHT!

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

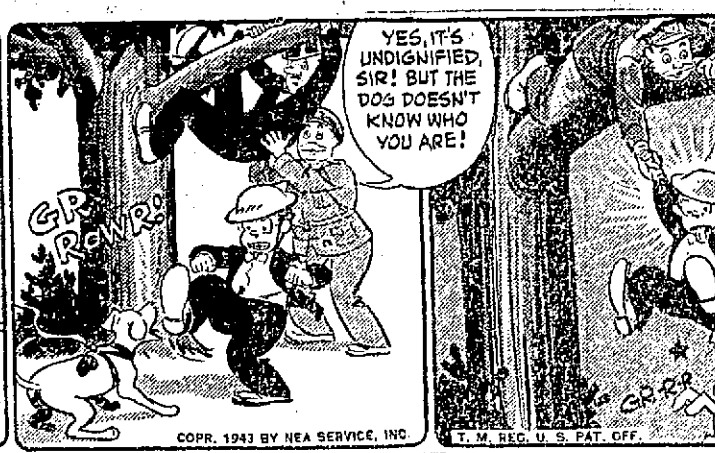


IF YOU GOT ANY MORE YUH CAN'T RIDE, GOT TO GET UP WHILE IM IN THE MOOD!

Work 'Em!

Nipped

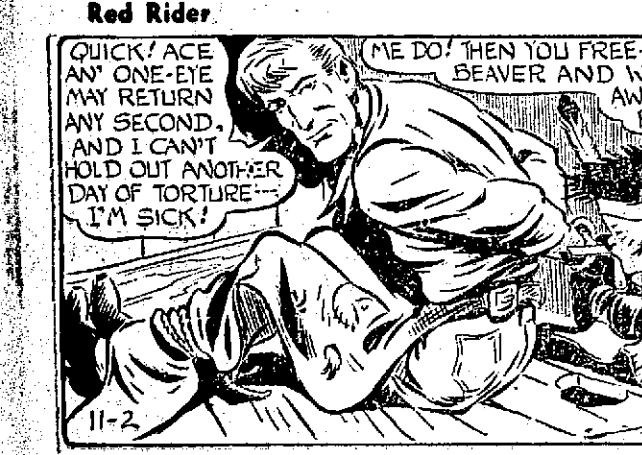
By Leslie Turner



Red Rider

Vengeance Bound

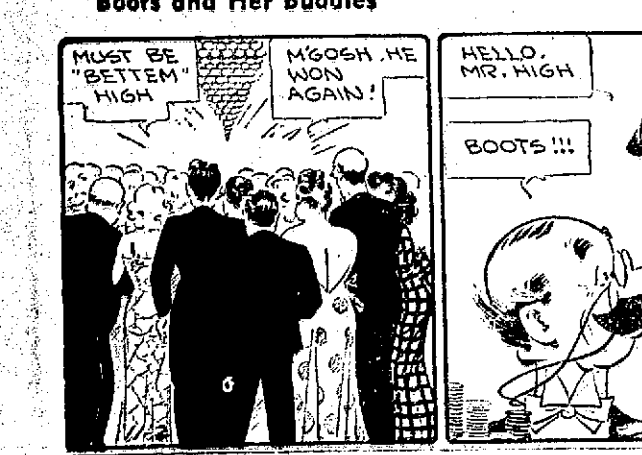
By Fred Harmon



Boots and Her Buddies

A Life Saver

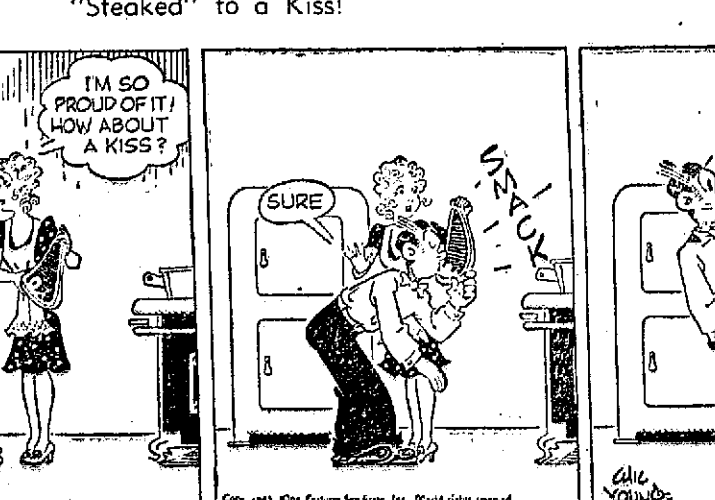
By Edgar Martin



Blondie

"Steaked" to a Kiss!

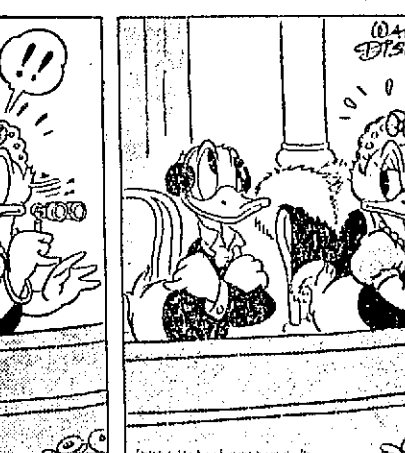
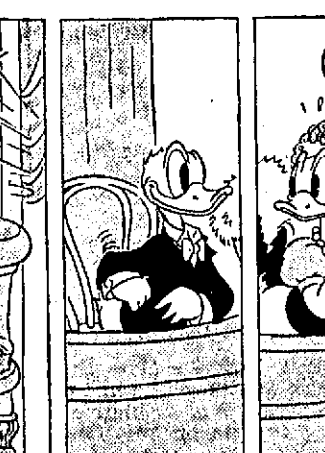
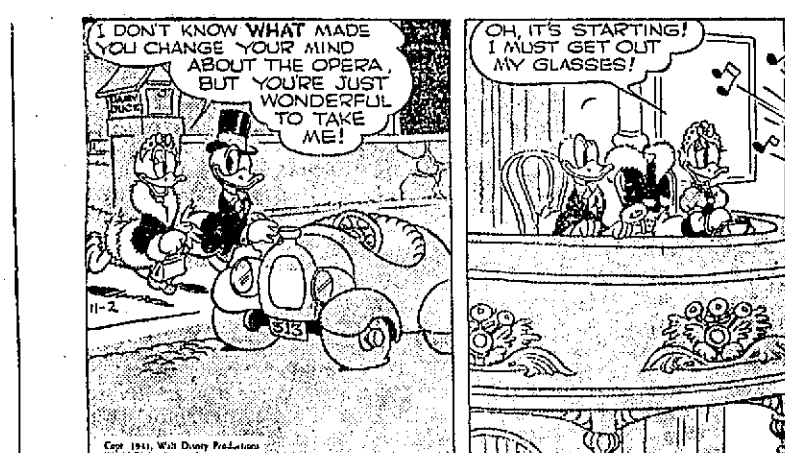
By Chic Young



Donald Duck

Ears, But Not to Hear!

By Walt Disney



Popeye

"Not Drowned Out!"

Thimble Theatre



Alley Oop

Hot on the Scent

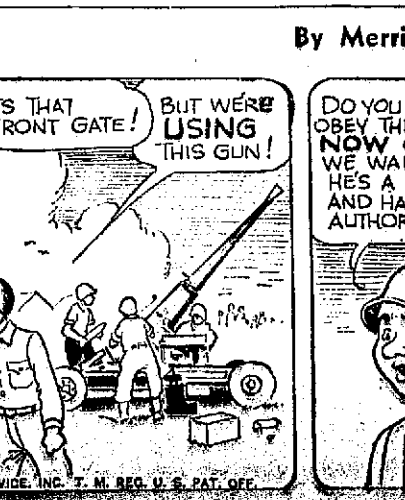
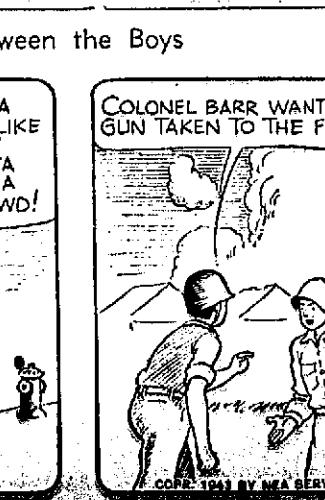
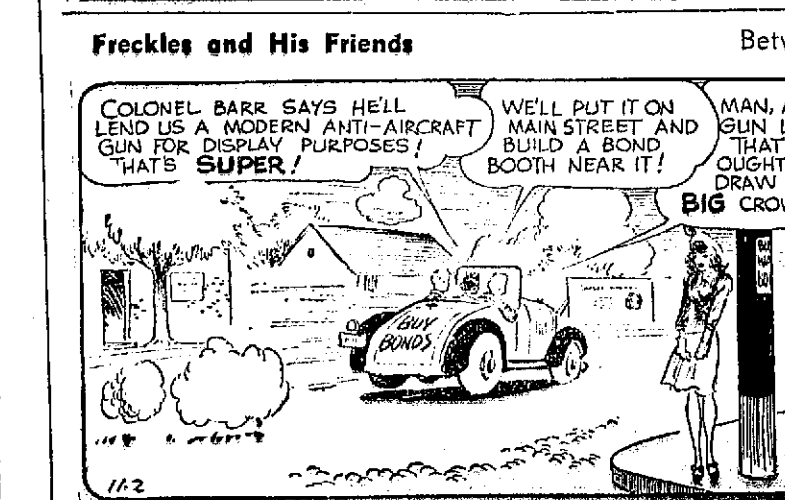
By V. T. Ham



Freckles and His Friends

Between the Boys

By Merrill Bl



"Are You Over 20 and Under 50 Years of Age?"

In Good Health... Have Good Moral Reputation and High School Education

then Do You Want To --

HELP WIN THE WAR!

By Joining the

Women's Army Corps

Airplanes flying into battle—need you now to make them fly. They need you to tune the motors, to check the guns. A radioed command, a telegraphed signal—important! Who is going to take the message? Will you be there when you're needed?

You, and your children, are included in total war. You are needed to help now in protecting your home, your family, your own security now and in the after-war world. You and your men are in this fight together, fighting for the same things, for the world to be the way you want it!

The job of the Women's Army Corps is a big one, important to the war effort. There are hundreds of different types of jobs to be done. Men are needed in the fighting lines and women are needed to take their places in non-combatant duties so the men will be free to go. The WAC uniform is the modern symbol of all the sisterhood who in past wars stood side by side with their men and loaded their rifles.

A VITAL ARMY JOB NEEDS YOU...

JOIN THE WAC NOW!

Cut out this coupon and mail today

WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS
POST OFFICE BUILDING
TEKARKANA, ARK.-TEX.

I should like complete information about the WAC.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ PHONE NO. _____

Now in this war the women operate the complex machinery necessary to keep a modern army in the field. These women are helping to make the history of this country.

Women are needed in the WAC now to be photographers, accountants, bookkeepers, aircraft instructors, weather observers, glider instructors, clerical workers, cooks and bakers, X-ray operators, telegraph and telephone operators, radio technicians, laboratory assistants, librarians, statisticians, stenographers, and for many other occupations.

Enrollment is open to all women who are citizens of the United States, regardless of race, color or creed, who are between the ages of 20 and 50, inclusive. If you qualify after enrollment, you may go to an Officer Candidate School. Pay is the same as that of the soldiers of the Army of the United States.

Total war won't wait—you've got to be there on time—join the WAC!

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED AND PAID FOR BY THE FOLLOWING PATRIOTIC FIRMS AND INDIVIDUALS:

Herndon - Cornelius Funeral Home
White & Co.
Union Compress & Warehouse Co.
Arkansas Louisiana Gas Co.
Hope Basket Co.
Gunter Lumber Co.
Talbot's Dept. Store
J. H. Warren Groceries & Feed
J. W. Parson's Shoe, Saddle & Harness Shop

Hitt's Shoe Store
Hall Bros. Cleaners
Ward & Son
Hope Auto Co.
Hope Coca-Cola Bottling Co.
Morgan & Lindsey
Saenger & Rialto Theaters
Louisiana-Nevada Transit Co.
Monts Seed Store
Geo. W. Robison & Co.

G. T. Lawson's Shoe Shop
Western Auto Associate Store
Jack's News Stand
R. M. LaGrone Jr. & Co.
Hope Builders Supply Co.
Young Chevrolet Co.
Barlow Hotel
Plunkett-Jarrell Grocer Company
Whitten-York Furniture Co.
(Division and Second St. Stores)
Hope Retail Lumber Yard

Scott Stores
Briant's Drug Store
Bob Elmore Auto Supply
Ritchie Grocer Co.
Bruner-Ivory Handle Co.
Graydon Anthony Lumber Co.
Webb's News Stand
Rephan's Dept. Store
Chas. A. Haynes Co.
B. R. Hamm Motor Co.

Hope Star

For 21 years, 1897-1918, the Hope Star was published weekly by the Hope Publishing Co. (Incorporated) at the Star Building, 212-214 South Walnut, Hope, Ark.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALLEN H. WARDEN, Editor and Publisher

Printed on second floor of the building at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

(AP)—Months Associated Press (NEA)—Months Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city, country, airmail and foreign countries, \$3.50 per year; else where, \$4.00.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper and also the local news published herein.

Hold Everything
MARGIE DANCING SCHOOL LEARN TO DANCE!

"Hup, two, three—hup, two, three!"

The hummingbird is the only bird known to fly backwards as well as forwards.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"After I get this house clean I hope you'll tell me some of your enthralling stories again of how you suffered in France in the last war while I was home dancing!"

The Seventh Cross

Based on the Book-of-the-Month

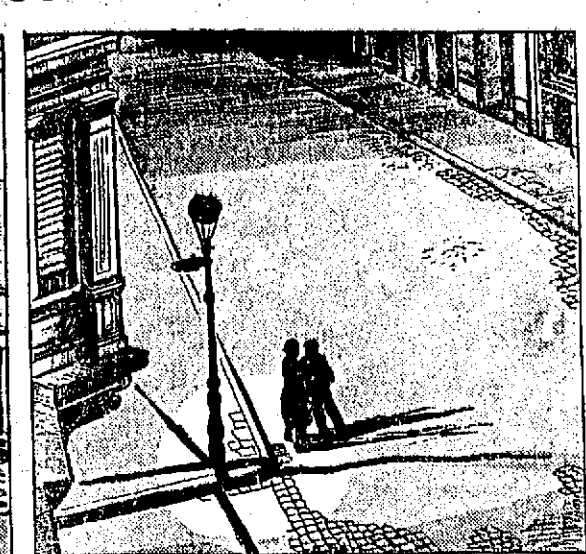
BY ANNA SEGHERS
ILLUSTRATIONS BY WILLIAM SHAW

"... Bad for me, and for the children, too—"

LESEL GREW RED WITH anger as the import of Paul's warning dawned on her. "So George is in trouble after all," she said.

"When I come back I'll tell you about it," Paul whispered. "But keep your mouth shut, or it'll be bad for me, and for the children, too."

Lesel stood transfixed after the door slammed. Bad for the children? Bad for her Paul? Her and could by turns, she groped her way to a chair. It was quite dark now. Seated at the table, she waited for her husband's return. Outside, George turned to Paul. "If you don't leave me



"Outside, Paul told George his plan."

here at once..." he said in a low voice, his face contorted with rage. "You're ruining yourself without doing any good."

"Blue up! I know what I'm doing. I have a great idea. If Lesel keeps mum—and I am sure she will because she's afraid for us—you'll be out of danger at least for tonight. I'm taking you to Aunt Katharina's. She has a rooming business—nothing big—just a few trucks. Lesel's brother Otto—he comes from Offenbach—is supposed to start working for her..."

"And how about papers? And tomorrow?"

The woman glanced briefly at George. "Well," she



"This is him," Paul said.

"Would you rather start by being dead tonight and have an authentic set of papers tomorrow? I'll slip in these tomorrow. Little Paul always gets an idea."

George followed Paul silently. When they finally entered the truck yard, there was Aunt Katharina herself, standing square in front of them, for she had just dispatched a truck on the night route. "This is him," said Paul. "His things are still at our place. He was to have spent the night with us, but Paul Junior is fretting, and Lesel thinks it may be useless."

The woman glanced briefly at George. "Well," she



"... so exhausted he could no longer fear."

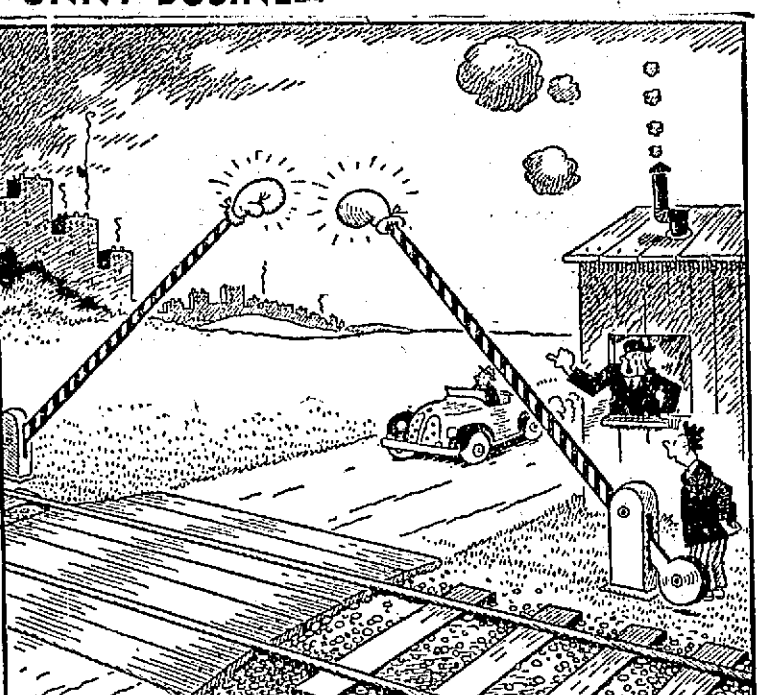
said, "get a pair of overalls and get busy." George to work in the garage, quickly and doggedly, and was so completely exhausted that he could no longer fear even think.

Toward morning, he curled up on a bench. Sleep overtook him. His thoughts were not of Lesel, but of his linen in a nightgown procession. "What if they see me about me any more? If Paul simply leaves here? In place of that fellow Otto?" He shivered, sat bolt upright, listening...

(Continued tomorrow)

FUNNY BUSINESS

By Hershberger



"In case some driver gets fresh, I let him have it!"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE with Major Hoople

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



REMEMBER, CAPTAIN! WHEN CENTER SNAPS THE RUBBER NOOSE OVER YOUR WRIST—THE BALL WILL COME WHIZZING BACK TO YOU LIKE A SHOT! THEN WITH A CLEAR FIELD, DASH TO THE RIGHT WITH ALL YOUR NIGHT!



IF YOU GOT ANY MORE YOU CAN'T RIDE, GET BACK UP WHILE I'M IN THE MOOD!

Work 'Em!

Nipped

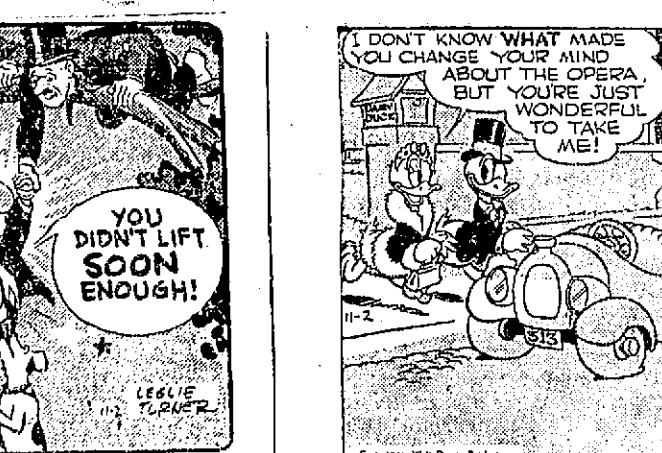
By Leslie Turner



COLONEL! LEAVE YOUR RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!



YES, SIR! UNDISCIPLINED GIRL! BUT THE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!



YOU DIDN'T LIFT SOON ENOUGH!

Red Rider

Vengeance Bound

By Fred Harmon



QUICK! ACE ANY ONE-SIE MY RETURN ANY SECOND, AND I CAN'T KID OUT ANOTHER DAY OF TORTURE—I'M SICK!



WE FREE NOW, BUT DOOR LOCKED! IF MY STRENGTH IN THIS RANCH, HANLON'S IS UP!

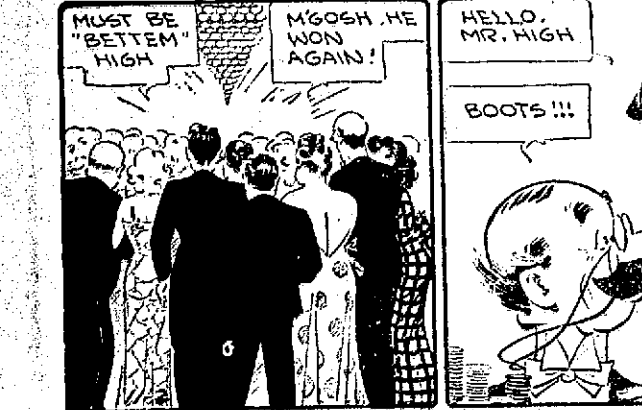


YOU FREE RIDER! GET UP! UP! UP!

Boots and Her Buddies

A Life Saver

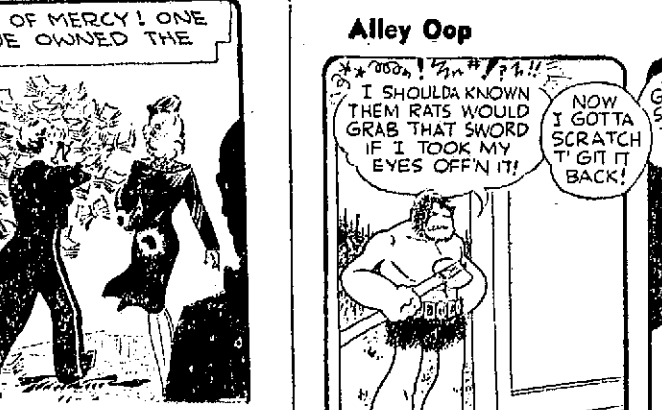
By Edgar Martin



MUST BE BETTER HIGH!



HELLO, MR. HIGH! BOOTS!!!

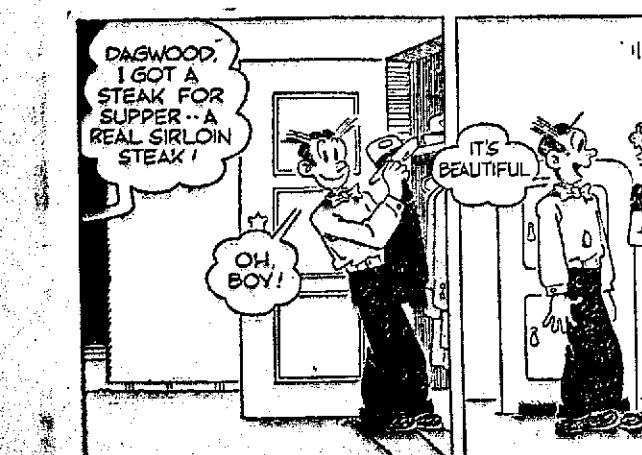


WHOEVER THAT GIRL IS, SHE'S AN ANGEL OF MERCY! ONE MORE ROLL AND 'BETTER' WOULD HAVE OWNED THE PLACE!

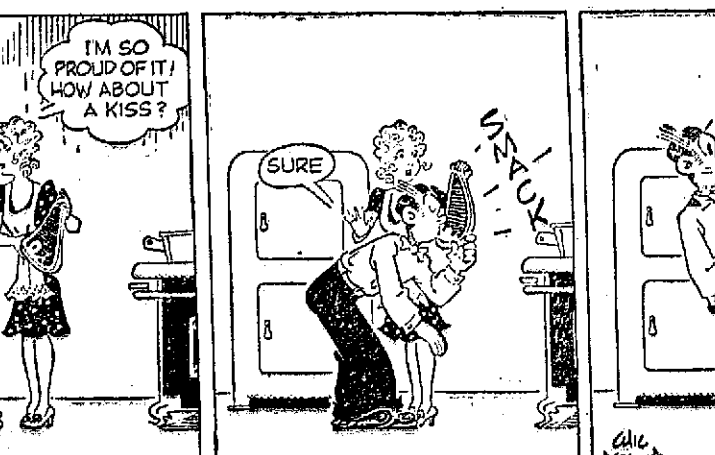
Blondie

"Steaked" to a Kiss!

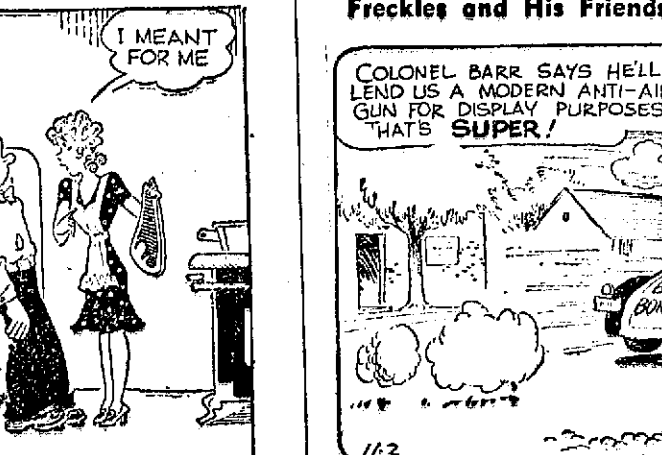
By Chic Young



DAGWOOD! I GOT STEAK FOR SUPPER! REAL SILEN! STEAK!



THAT'S PROUD OF IT! HOW ABOUT A KISS?



SURE! I MEANT FOR ME!

Work 'Em!

Nipped

By Leslie Turner



COLONEL! LEAVE YOUR RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!



YES, SIR! UNDISCIPLINED GIRL! BUT THE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!



YOU DIDN'T LIFT SOON ENOUGH!

Red Rider

Vengeance Bound

By Fred Harmon



QUICK! ACE ANY ONE-SIE MY RETURN ANY SECOND, AND I CAN'T KID OUT ANOTHER DAY OF TORTURE—I'M SICK!



WE FREE NOW, BUT DOOR LOCKED! IF MY STRENGTH IN THIS RANCH, HANLON'S IS UP!



YOU FREE RIDER! GET UP! UP! UP!

Boots and Her Buddies

A Life Saver

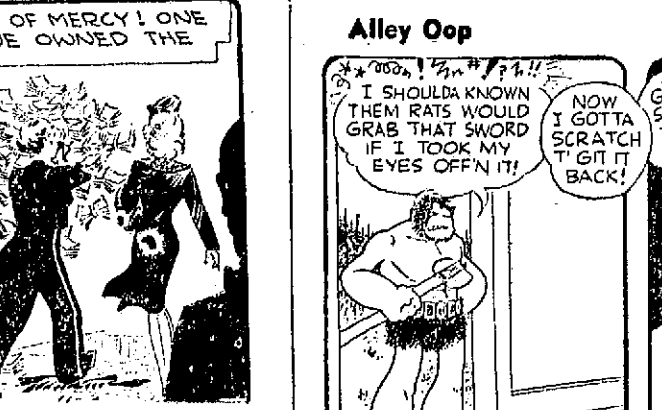
By Edgar Martin



MUST BE BETTER HIGH!



HELLO, MR. HIGH! BOOTS!!!

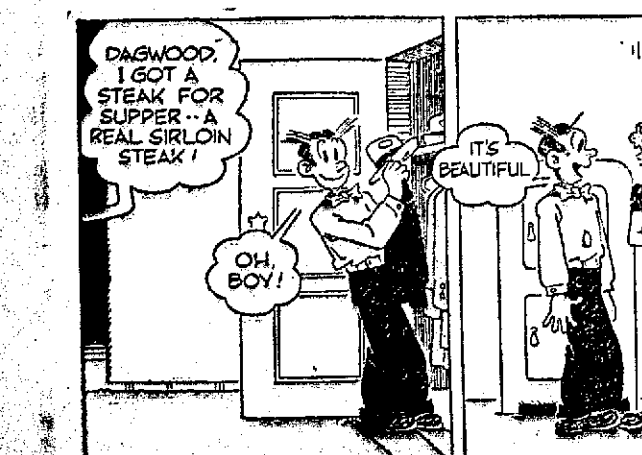


WHOEVER THAT GIRL IS, SHE'S AN ANGEL OF MERCY! ONE MORE ROLL AND 'BETTER' WOULD HAVE OWNED THE PLACE!

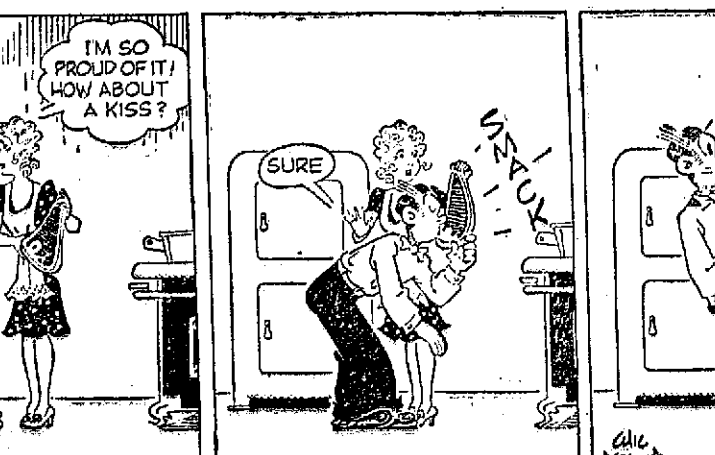
Blondie

"Steaked" to a Kiss!

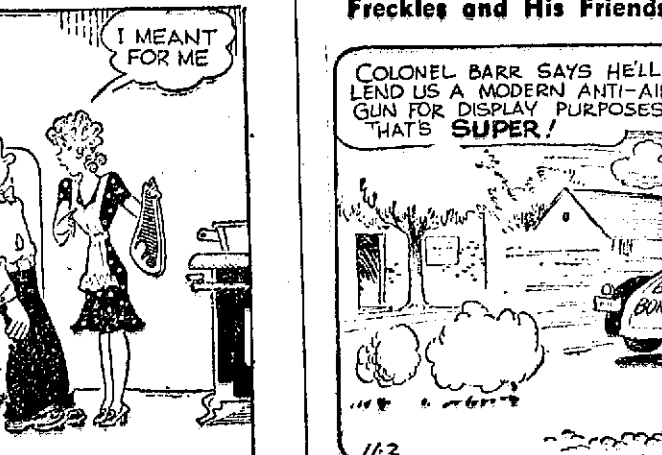
By Chic Young



DAGWOOD! I GOT STEAK FOR SUPPER! REAL SILEN! STEAK!



THAT'S PROUD OF IT! HOW ABOUT A KISS?



SURE! I MEANT FOR ME!

Work 'Em!

Nipped

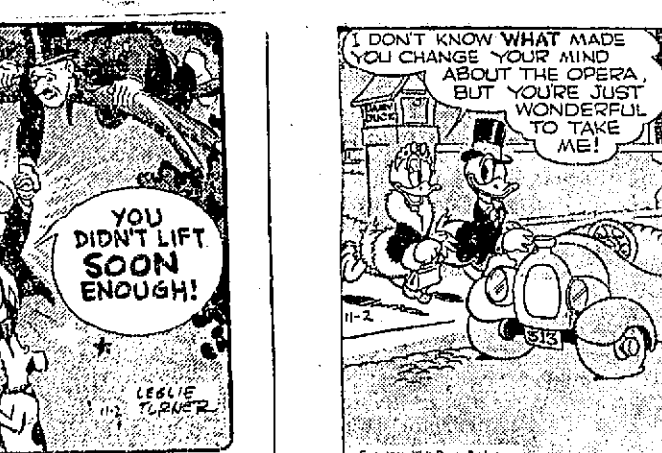
By Leslie Turner



COLONEL! LEAVE YOUR RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!



YES, SIR! UNDISCIPLINED GIRL! BUT THE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!



YOU DIDN'T LIFT SOON ENOUGH!

Red Rider

Vengeance Bound

By Fred Harmon



QUICK! ACE ANY ONE-SIE MY RETURN ANY SECOND, AND I CAN'T KID OUT ANOTHER DAY OF TORTURE—I'M SICK!



WE FREE NOW, BUT DOOR LOCKED! IF MY STRENGTH IN THIS RANCH, HANLON'S IS UP!



YOU FREE RIDER! GET UP! UP! UP!

Boots and Her Buddies

A Life Saver

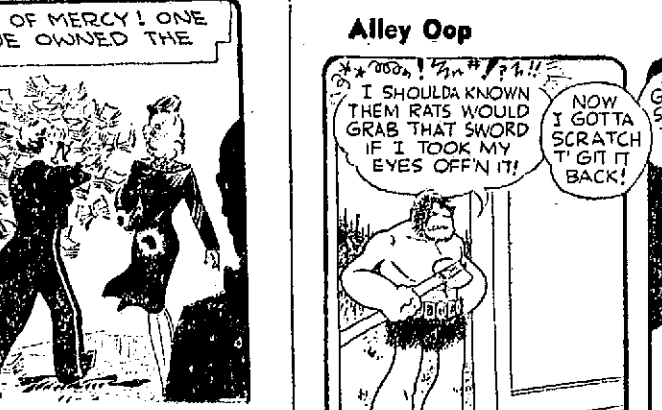
By Edgar Martin



MUST BE BETTER HIGH!



HELLO, MR. HIGH! BOOTS!!!

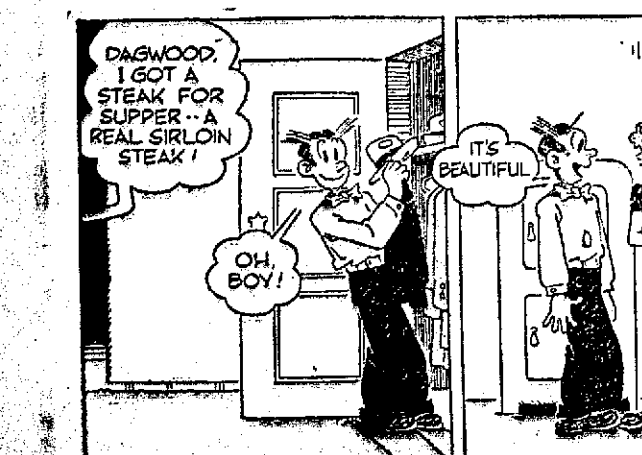


WHOEVER THAT GIRL IS, SHE'S AN ANGEL OF MERCY! ONE MORE ROLL AND 'BETTER' WOULD HAVE OWNED THE PLACE!

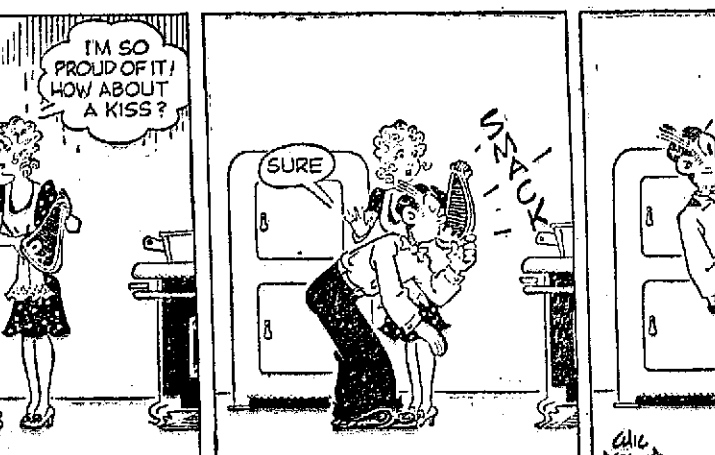
Blondie

"Steaked" to a Kiss!

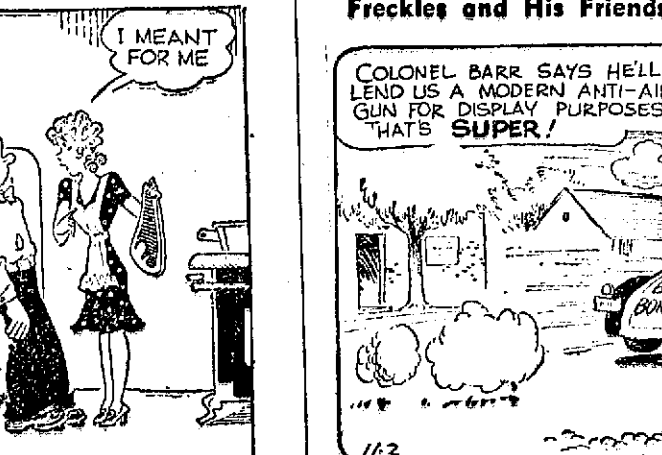
By Chic Young



DAGWOOD! I GOT STEAK FOR SUPPER! REAL SILEN! STEAK!



THAT'S PROUD OF IT! HOW ABOUT A KISS?



SURE! I MEANT FOR ME!

"Are You Over 20 and Under 50 Years of Age?"

In Good Health... Have Good Moral Reputation and High School Education

then Do You Want To --

HELP WIN THE WAR!

By Joining the

Women's Army Corps

Airplanes flying into battle—need you now to make them fly. They need you to tune the motors, to check the guns. A radioed command, a telegraphed signal—important! Who is going to take the message? Will you be there when you're needed?

You, and your children, are included in total war. You are needed to help now in protecting your home, your family, your own security now and in the after-war world. You and your men are in this fight together, fighting for the same things, for the world to be the way you want it!

The job of the Women's Army Corps is a big one, important to the war effort. There are hundreds of different types of jobs to be done. Men are needed in the fighting lines and women are needed to take their places in non-combatant duties so the men will be free to go. The WAC uniform is the modern symbol of all the sisterhood who in past wars stood side by side with their men and loaded their rifles.

A VITAL ARMY JOB NEEDS YOU...

JOIN THE WAC NOW!

Cut out this coupon and mail today

WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS
POST OFFICE BUILDING
TEKARKANA, ARK.-TEX.

I should like complete information about the WAC.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ PHONE NO. _____

Now in this war the women operate the complex machinery necessary to keep a modern army in the field. These women are helping to make the history of this country.

Women are needed in the WAC now to be photographers, accountants, bookkeepers, aircraft instructors, weather observers, glider instructors, clerical workers, cooks and bakers, X-ray operators, telegraph and telephone operators, radio technicians, laboratory assistants, librarians, statisticians, stenographers, and for many other occupations.

Enrollment is open to all women who are citizens of the United States, regardless of race, color or creed, who are between the ages of 20 and 50, inclusive. If you qualify after enrollment, you may go to an Officer Candidate School. Pay is the same as that of the soldiers of the Army of the United States.

Total war won't wait—you've got to be there on time—join the WAC!

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED AND PAID FOR BY THE FOLLOWING PATRIOTIC FIRMS AND INDIVIDUALS:

Herndon - Cornelius Funeral Home
White & Co.
Union Compress & Warehouse Co.
Arkansas Louisiana Gas Co.
Hope Basket Co.
Gunter Lumber Co.
Talbot's Dept. Store
J. H. Warren Groceries & Feed
J. W. Parson's Shoe, Saddle & Harness Shop

Hitt's Shoe Store
Hall Bros. Cleaners
Ward & Son
Hope Auto Co.
Hope Coca-Cola Bottling Co.
Morgan & Lindsey
Saenger & Rialto Theaters
Louisiana-Nevada Transit Co.
Monts Seed Store
Geo. W. Robison & Co.

G. T. Lawson's Shoe Shop
Western Auto Associate Store
Jack's News Stand
R. M. LaGrone Jr. & Co.
Hope Builders Supply Co.
Young Chevrolet Co.
Barlow Hotel
Plunkett-Jarrell Grocer Company
Whitten-York Furniture Co.
(Division and Second St. Stores)
Hope Retail Lumber Yard

Scott Stores
Briant's Drug Store
Bob Elmore Auto Supply
Ritchie Grocer Co.
Bruner-Ivory Handle Co.
Graydon Anthony Lumber Co.
Webb's News Stand
Rephan's Dept. Store
Chas. A. Haynes Co.
B. R. Hamm Motor Co.

